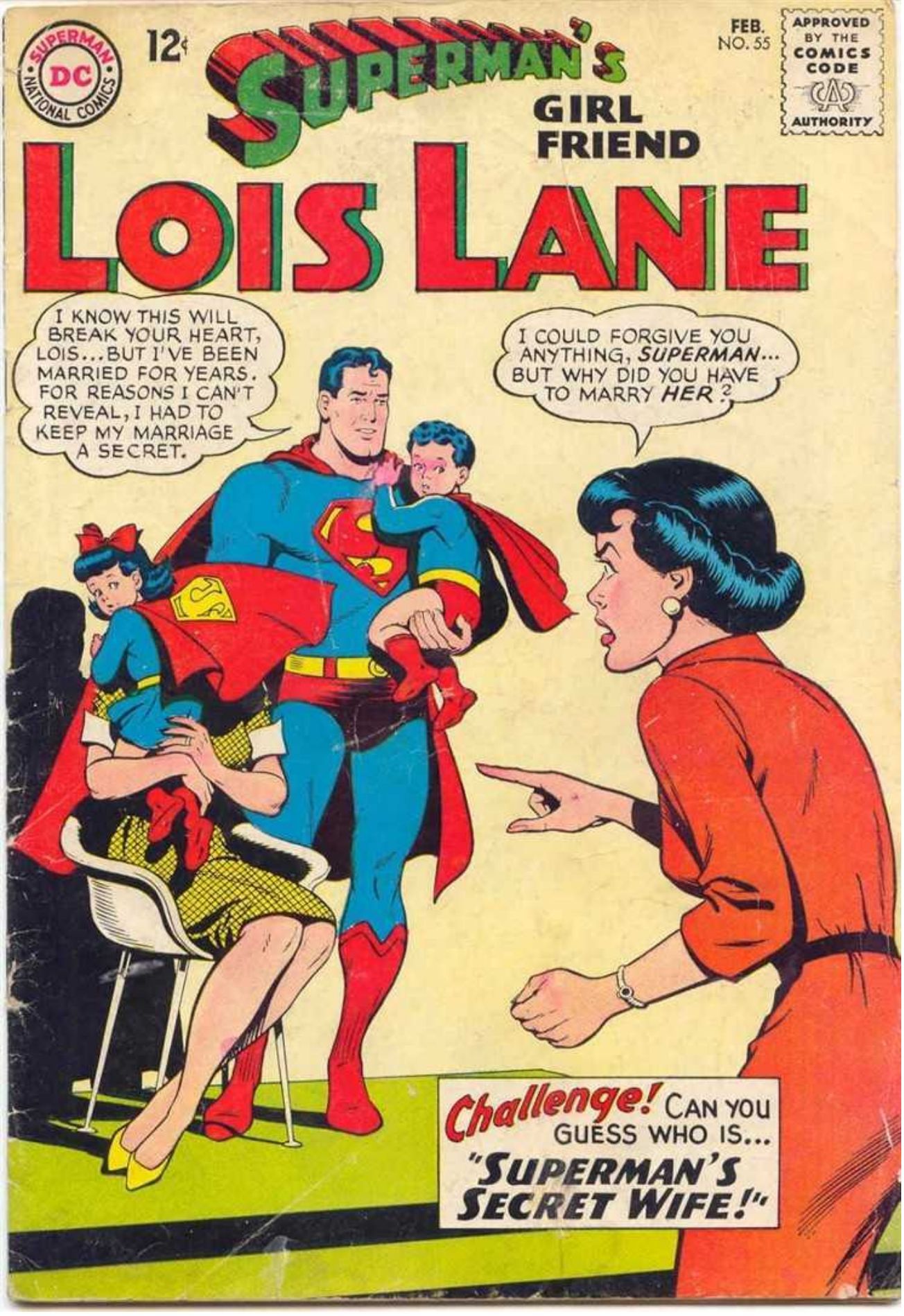
SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
FEB. NO. 55
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
I KNOW THIS WILL BREAK YOUR HEART, LOIS... BUT I'VE BEEN MARRIED FOR YEARS. FOR REASONS I CAN'T REVEAL, I HAD TO KEEP MY MARRIAGE A SECRET.
I COULD FORGIVE YOU ANYTHING, SUPERMAN... BUT WHY DID YOU HAVE TO MARRY HER?
Challenge! CAN YOU GUESS WHO IS... "SUPERMAN'S SECRET WIFE!"

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

THROUGHOUT HER CAREER AS A REPORTER, **SUPERMAN** HAS HELPED LOIS COVER SOME OF HER TOUGHEST STORIES. BUT DID YOU KNOW THAT LOIS WAS GETTING SCOOPS BACK IN COLLEGE, LONG BEFORE SHE KNEW THE **MAN OF STEEL**? YOU'LL BE AMAZED WHEN YOU READ THE STARTLING DETAILS OF

LOIS LANE'S COLLEGE SCOOPS

IT'S TRUE, SUPERMAN! YOU'VE HELPED ME GET SOME OF MY GREATEST STORIES. BUT WHEN I WAS A COLLEGE STUDENT, HERE AT RALEIGH, I GOT THESE THREE AMAZING SCOOPS...AND WITHOUT YOUR HELP!
YOU'RE RIGHT, LOIS! THOSE SCOOPS ARE NEWS TO ME!
BUT I KNOW NOW THAT THERES MORE TO THOSE STORIES THAN LOIS REALIZES!
LOIS LANE WINS SPOT ON FENCING TEAM.
LOIS LANE DISCOVERS NEW COMET
LIVING FOSSILS PHOTOGRAPHED BY GIRL REPORTER
AN UNTOLD STORY

AS LOIS LANE ATTENDS A COLLEGE REUNION, ACCOMPANIED BY **SUPERMAN** AND JIMMY OLSEN...

HOW THRILLING! AS PART OF THE ENTERTAINMENT, SUPERMAN IS BRINGING MY CLASSMATES FRESH ORCHIDS...STRAIGHT FROM THE AMAZON JUNGLE.
THIS SHOULD MAKE A GREAT STORY FOR THE DAILY PLANET, LOIS.

LATER, AS LOIS AND HER OLD CLASSMATES COMPARE NOTES...

SINCE GRADUATING FROM RALEIGH COLLEGE, I'VE BECOME A PROMINENT BOAT DESIGNER! HERE IS A MODEL OF A YACHT I DESIGNED.
AND I'VE FOUND HAPPINESS AS A HOUSEWIFE. HERE'S A PICTURE OF MY FAMILY.

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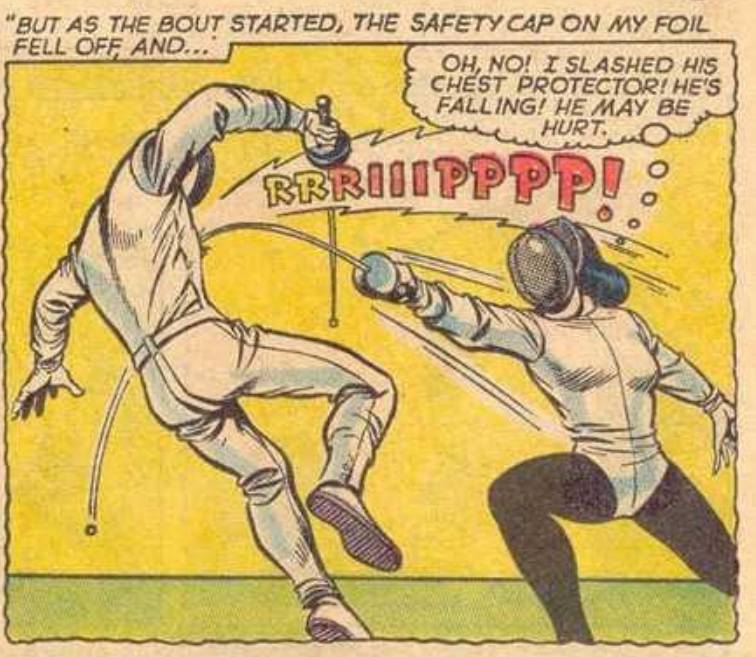
AT LAST IT'S LOIS' TURN...
I HOPE TO BE MARRIED SOMEDAY, TOO! BUT MEANWHILE, I'M ENJOYING MY CAREER AS A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET. I HAVE SOME BIG SCOOPS TO MY CREDIT.
BUT OF COURSE! EVERYONE KNOWS SUPERMAN'S ALWAYS THERE TO HELP YOU GET YOUR STORY.
IT SO HAPPENS I'VE GOTTEN MANY SCOOPS ON MY OWN. FOR INSTANCE, HERE, IN MY COLLEGE SCRAPBOOK, I HAVE CLIPPINGS OF THREE SCOOPS I GOT WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S HELP.
LOIS LANE WINS SPOT ON FENCING TEAM!
LOIS LANE DISCOVERS NEW COMET
LIVING FOSSILS PHOTOGRAPHED BY GIRL REPORTER
THESE HIGH POINTS OF YOUR COLLEGE CAREER HAPPENED BEFORE I MET YOU, LOIS. HOW ABOUT TELLING US ABOUT THEM?
WELL, I GOT THIS SCOOP ON MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT AS A REPORTER FOR THE COLLEGE PAPER, THE RALEIGH REVIEW.
LOIS LANE WINS SPOT ON FENCING TEAM!
"AS A NEW REPORTER, THEY HAZED ME WITH RIDICULOUS ASSIGNMENTS..."
YOU WANT ME TO WRITE A STORY ON "HOW I MADE THE FENCING TEAM"? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! RALEIGH ONLY HAS A MEN'S FENCING SQUAD.
THAT'S TOUGH! EITHER GET THE STORY OR YOU'RE THROUGH!
RALEIGH REVIEW
IN
OUT
"THE FENCING CAPTAIN WAS PETE ROSS. BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE, HE CAME FROM SMALLVILLE, SUPERMAN'S HOME TOWN WHEN HE WAS SUPERBOY..."
SO YOU WANT TO MAKE THE TEAM, EH? OKAY, I'LL GO ALONG WITH THE GAG. I'LL GIVE YOU A TRY-OUT NEXT WEEK.
I'LL PRACTICE HARD UNTIL THEN, SO I CAN MAKE A GOOD SHOWING!
"USING A DISCARDED GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK, I BUILT A GADGET WHICH WOULD SHARPEN MY DUELING EYE."
THAT PENDULUM GIVES ME THE MOVING TARGET I NEED TO DEVELOP A LIGHTNING THRUST!

"ALL WEEK LONG I PRACTICED CONSTANTLY. THEN, AT THE TRY-OUT..."
AH, READY AND WAITING, EH, MISS LANE? OKAY, LET'S GET THIS BOUT OVER AND DONE WITH.
SOUNDS LIKE HE EXPECTS TO MAKE SHORT WORK OF ME. WELL, MR. PETE ROSS, YOU'RE DUE FOR A SURPRISE!


"BUT AS THE BOUT STARTED, THE SAFETY CAP ON MY FOIL FELL OFF, AND..."
OH, NO! I SLASHED HIS CHEST PROTECTOR! HE'S FALLING! HE MAY BE HURT.
RRRIIIPPPP!

"BUT AN ONLOOKER REASSURED ME..."
IT'S OKAY! HE'S NOT HURT! HE JUST SLIPPED AND FELL! I GUESS YOU'VE MADE THE TEAM!
SLIPPED AND FELL, HA! A LIKELY STORY! I BEAT HIM FAIR AND SQUARE. PETE ROSS PROBABLY COULDN'T STAND THE SHOCK OF LOSING.

AS LOIS FINISHES HER STORY...
WELL, THAT'S ONE TIME YOU DIDN'T HELP HER GET A SCOOP, SUPERMAN.
WRONG, JIMMY! EVEN WHILE SHE WAS IN COLLEGE, I WAS THERE TO AID HER. BUT LOIS WASN'T AWARE OF IT... AND NEITHER WAS I, UNTIL NOW...

"DAYS BEFORE THE TRY-OUT, PETE ROSS FOUND A CHUNK OF KRYPTONITE IN THE COLLEGE MINERAL COLLECTION, AND..."
THIS KRYPTONITE MIGHT BE USED AGAINST MY FRIEND, SUPERMAN. I'LL PUT IT IN THIS LEAD BOX AND SEW IT INTO MY CHEST PROTECTOR, WHERE NO CRIMINAL CAN FIND IT, UNTIL I CAN GET RID OF IT PERMANENTLY.

"DAYS LATER, I DROPPED IN TO VISIT PETE..."
I PROMISED A GIRL REPORTER, LOIS LANE, A FENCING TRY-OUT! IT'S REALLY A JOKE WE'RE PLAYING ON HER. AND YOU CAN HELP! YOU TAKE MY PLACE AND SHOW HER SOME SUPER-FENCING! THAT SHOULD GIVE HER A REAL STORY FOR THE COLLEGE PAPER!
OKAY, PETE. I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS YOU!
RAG

"WHILE PETE PUT ON A SPARE OUTFIT, I DONNED HIS FENCING GEAR AND A WIG..."

NOW, ONCE I CONCEAL MY FACE BEHIND THAT MASK, THE GIRL WILL NEVER KNOW I'M NOT PETE.

"DISGUISED IN THE FENCING COSTUME, I STARTED TO GIVE LOIS HER TRY-OUT, WHEN..."

THE FOIL! IT RIPPED OPEN THE PROTECTOR! A PIECE OF **KRYPTONITE** IS FALLING OUT! IT'S AFFECTING ME!...I FEEL WEAK!

"BY CHANCE, I FELL ON THE **KRYPTONITE**, HIDING IT FROM LOIS... LUCKILY, PETE WAS THERE TO HELP ME..."

IT'S OKAY, **SUPERMAN!** I'M TAKING CARE OF THAT **KRYPTONITE.** I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. OUR JOKE BACKFIRED, BUT I'LL NEVER TELL LOIS HOW SHE "DEFEATED" YOU!

AS **SUPERMAN** ENDS HIS WHISPERED STORY...

AND HERE'S MY **SECOND** COLLEGE SCOOP WHICH I GOT WITHOUT **SUPERMAN'S** HELP!...MY ASTRONOMY TEACHER HAD ASSIGNED ME TO MAKE A STAR MAP USING THE TELESCOPE IN THE COLLEGE OBSERVATORY...

LOIS LANE WINS S ON FENCING TEA

LOIS LANE DISCOVERS NEW COMET

"BUT THAT NIGHT..."

ULP! THERE'S A FOG COVERING THIS AREA. I WON'T BE ABLE TO USE THE OBSERVATORY TELESCOPE AND MY ASSIGNMENT IS DUE TOMORROW... WAIT! THAT POSTER GIVES ME AN IDEA!

FOOTBALL PEP RALLY AND BONFIRE TONIGHT

"QUICKLY, I HURRIED TO THE PEP RALLY, AND..."

THAT'S RIGHT, KIDS. IF YOU BUILD YOUR BONFIRE ON **OBSERVATORY HILL,** FOLKS WILL BE ABLE TO SEE IT FOR MILES!

A GREAT IDEA, LOIS! THAT WILL REMIND EVERYONE ABOUT THE BIG FOOTBALL GAME TOMORROW!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

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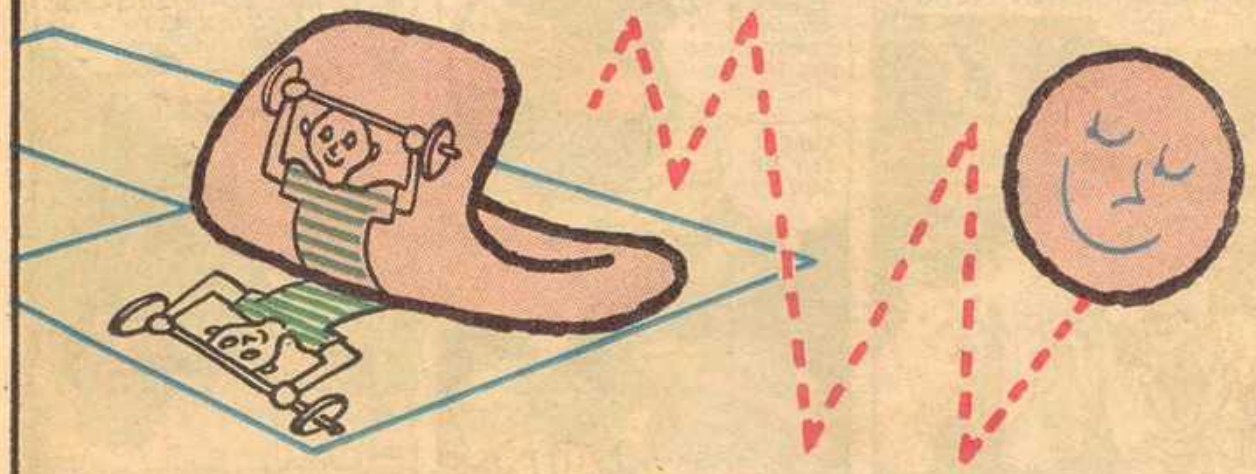
...but especially when it's wet and blustery!



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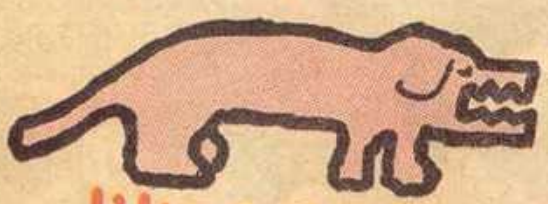
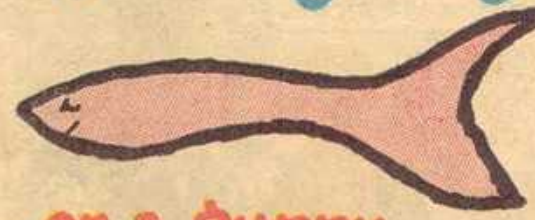


like a puppy..



..or a guppy..

..a goose..

..or even a moose!

You'll probably find SILLY PUTTY in your Christmas stocking

... but if not and your favorite store has run out of stock

send one dollar with this coupon and we'll rush one to you POSTPAID!

SILLY PUTTY
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I enclose $1.00. Please rush my SILLY PUTTY TO ME POSTPAID!

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Canadian and foreign orders: send $1.50 International Postal Money Order with order.

"SOON, AS MY ASTRONOMY TEACHER HURRIED TO THE SCENE..."
LOIS, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TELLING THEM TO BUILD THE BONFIRE HERE?
IT'S SIMPLE, PROFESSOR! THE RISING HEAT WILL DISSIPATE THE FOG AND ALLOW ME TO USE THE TELESCOPE IN THE OBSERVATORY.
"AND MY QUICK THINKING HAD ITS REWARD. FOR, WHEN I EXAMINED THE HEAVENS..."
YE GODS! THERE'S A BRIGHT RED COMET STREAKING THROUGH THE SKY!
QUICK! LET ME SEE IT!
YOU'RE RIGHT! AND NO ONE'S EVER REPORTED THAT COMET BEFORE! I'LL NOTIFY THE ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY AT ONCE. WE'LL CALL IT THE LOIS LANE COMET, BECAUSE YOU DISCOVERED IT!
I'LL BE FAMOUS! AND TO THINK, NO ONE WOULD EVER HAVE SEEN IT IF I HADN'T BURNED AWAY THAT FOG!

AS LOIS ENDS HER STORY...
THAT COMET WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN, BUT I HAD MY SECOND SCOOP... WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S ASSISTANCE!
PSST, JIMMY! SHE'S WRONG AGAIN. MY SUPER-MEMORY RECALLS THAT, BY A TRICK OF FATE, I WAS PATROLLING NEARBY THAT NIGHT, AND...

..."I HAD SPOTTED A MENACING FLEET OF ALIEN SPACECRAFT APPROACHING EARTH..."
I'VE GOT TO DRIVE THEM AWAY, SOMEHOW! BUT IF I USE MY SUPER-POWERS, I MAY RISK KILLING SOME OF THE ALIENS... AND IT'S AGAINST MY CODE TO KILL.

"BUT, AS I TUNED IN WITH MY SUPER-HEARING..."
BEFORE WE ATTACK, LET US BOW BEFORE THE SPACE GOD AND RUB OUR ROXAN TAILS FOR GOOD FORTUNE!
THOSE ALIENS ARE FROM THE SERPENT PLANET. THEY'RE THE MOST SUPERSTITIOUS BEINGS IN THEIR GALAXY. THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

"STREAKING TO A CLUSTER OF MAGNETIC METEORS I CRUSHED ONE OF THE SPACE ROCKS AND RUBBED THE PULVERIZED DUST OVER MY BODY..."

IF MY SCHEME WORKS, I'LL FRIGHTEN THOSE ALIENS OUT OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM WITHOUT USING FORCE!

"NEXT, I FLEW TO A CLOUD OF **RED KRYPTONITE** DUST I KNEW OF..."

THIS **RED K** AFFECTED ME ONCE BEFORE, WHEN I WAS **SUPERBOY!** IT GAVE ME THE WINGS OF A SPACE-DRAGON.* BUT IT CAN'T AFFECT ME AGAIN. THE MAGNETIC DUST WILL DRAW IT AFTER ME, LIKE A COMET'S TAIL.

*SEE "THE HANDSOME HOUND OF STEEL" IN **SUPERBOY** NO. 101, ED.

"PRESENTLY, AS I FLEW PAST THEIR FLEET AT SUPER-SPEED..."

A STRANGE COMET CROSSING OUR PATH! IT IS A WARNING BY THE **SPACE GOD** THAT DISASTER AWAITS US IF WE ATTACK EARTH! CHANGE COURSE AND HEAD FOR ANOTHER GALAXY.

MY STRATEGY WORKED!

UNTIL NOW, I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT MY SUPER-FEAT WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR LOIS' GREAT ASTRONOMICAL DISCOVERY! SHE THOUGHT I WAS A COMET, TOO. I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO TELL HER THE TRUTH.

POOR LOIS!

BUT MEANWHILE, LOIS CONTINUES HER TALE...

THE DAY AFTER I DISCOVERED THE COMET, I GOT THE BIGGEST SCOOP OF MY COLLEGE DAYS... WITHOUT **SUPERMAN'S** HELP, OF COURSE!

LIVING FOSSILS PHOTOGRAPHED BY GIRL REPORTER

"MY BIOLOGY TEACHER HAD SENT ME ON A FIELD TRIP TO LOCATE SOME FOSSILS..."

ACCORDING TO THIS MAP, FOSSILS ARE OFTEN FOUND IN THIS AREA. THIS CLIFF LOOKS PROMISING, BUT ITS FACE IS COVERED WITH LOOSE ROCK AND GRAVEL. IT WOULD TAKE ME YEARS TO DIG IT AWAY.

"THEN I HAD A SUDDEN INSPIRATION."

I'LL THROW A STONE AND START A LANDSLIDE! THE ROCKS AND GRAVEL WILL ROLL DOWN INTO THE DESERTED VALLEY BELOW AND LEAVE THE CLIFF UNCOVERED.

"MY SCHEME WORKED LIKE A CHARM..."

WOW! I UNCOVERED THE FOSSIL SKELETON OF A **PTERANODON**... A FLYING REPTILE OF 100 MILLION YEARS AGO! I'LL RECORD MY FIND WITH THIS MOVIE CAMERA.

WHIRRRR!

"SUDDENLY, BEFORE MY VERY EYES..."

GREAT SCOTT! A **LIVE** PTERANODON...AND IT'S FLYING! I THOUGHT THOSE BEASTS WERE EXTINCT MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO. I'D BETTER FILM IT, OR NO ONE WILL BELIEVE ME.

"AS I PURSUED THE WEIRD CREATURE, IT VANISHED. BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT..."

THE PTERANODON VANISHED INTO THIN AIR! BUT NOW I HAVE ANOTHER FIND! THE SKULL OF A **SABRE-TOOTH TIGER** ...IMBEDDED IN THE CLIFF! WHAT A BREAK!

"THEN, TO MY UTTER AMAZEMENT..."

WHIRRRRRR

GASP! IT'S A **LIVE SABRE-TOOTH!** LUCKILY, MY SUDDEN APPEARANCE SEEMS TO BE FRIGHTENING HIM AWAY!

AARRRR!

"LATER, BACK AT THE COLLEGE..."

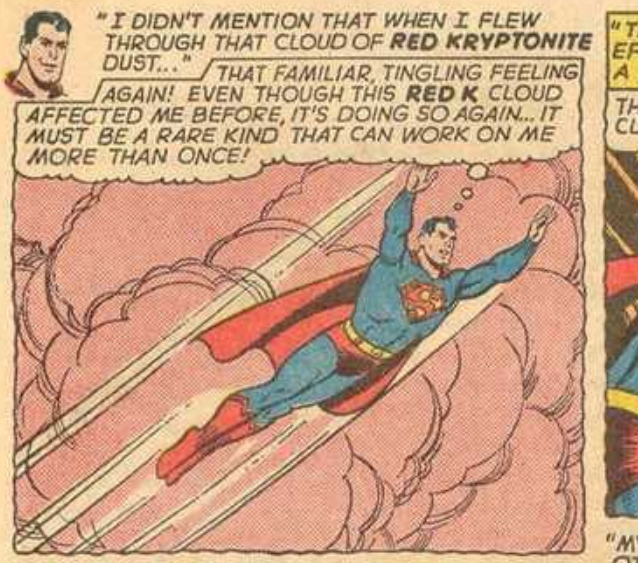
THOSE PREHISTORIC CREATURES VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE, LOIS! BUT, THANKS TO THE MOVIES YOU TOOK, WE KNOW EXACTLY HOW THEY LOOKED AND ACTED!

AND BECAUSE OF YOUR SCOOPS, YOU'VE BEEN NAMED CO-EDITOR OF THE **RALEIGH REVIEW!**

AS LOIS ENDS HER STORY...

PSST! DON'T TELL ME YOU HELPED HER GET THAT "LIVING FOSSIL" SCOOP, TOO, **SUPERMAN!**

IT MAY SOUND FANTASTIC, BUT ONCE AGAIN I HAD UNWITTINGLY AIDED LOIS BY ANOTHER INCREDIBLE COINCIDENCE. LET ME EXPLAIN, JIMMY.

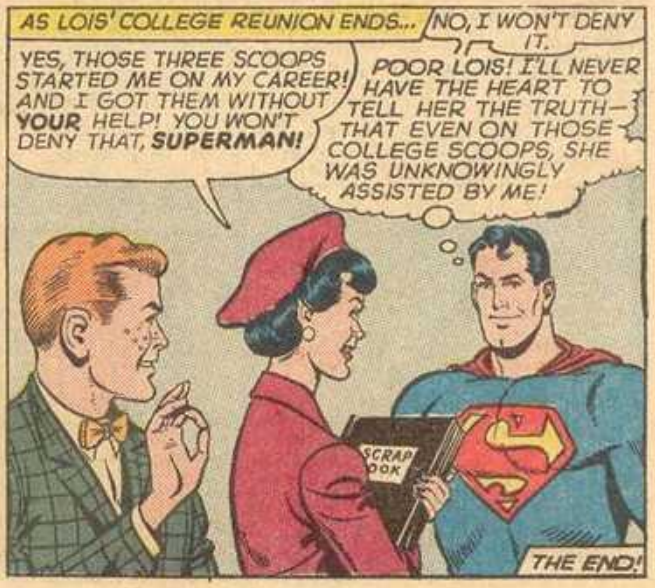

"I DIDN'T MENTION THAT WHEN I FLEW THROUGH THAT CLOUD OF RED KRYPTONITE DUST..."
THAT FAMILIAR, TINGLING FEELING AGAIN! EVEN THOUGH THIS RED K CLOUD AFFECTED ME BEFORE, IT'S DOING SO AGAIN... IT MUST BE A RARE KIND THAT CAN WORK ON ME MORE THAN ONCE!

"THE NEXT DAY, I WAS STILL WAITING FOR THE DELAYED EFFECTS OF THE RED K, WHEN SUDDENLY I DETECTED A LANDSLIDE..."
THAT GIRL FOSSIL-HUNTER STARTED THE LANDSLIDE TO CLEAR THE FACE OF THAT CLIFF! CLEVER...BUT VERY RECKLESS. SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN HURT.

"BUT AS I OBSERVED THE FOSSIL SKELETON SHE'D FOUND..."
ULP! I'M TURNING INTO A PTERANODON! DUE TO THE EFFECTS OF THE RED K CLOUD, I CHANGE INTO ANY CREATURE I'M THINKING OF! I WONDER HOW LONG THIS EFFECT WILL LAST?

"MY ANSWER CAME MOMENTS LATER, AS I SPOTTED ANOTHER FOSSIL..."
A SABRE-TOOTH SKULL!... GASP! NOW I'M STARTING TO TURN INTO A PREHISTORIC TIGER!

"I DIDN'T REALIZE UNTIL NOW THAT SOMEONE WAS FILMING ME IN MY PREHISTORIC ANIMAL IDENTITIES. OF COURSE, SHE DIDN'T REALLY SCARE ME AWAY..."
I HEAR THAT GIRL BEHIND ME! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I FRIGHTEN HER TO DEATH! I'LL HEAD FOR MY FORTRESS UNTIL THE TEMPORARY EFFECT OF THE RED K WEARS OFF!


AS LOIS' COLLEGE REUNION ENDS...
YES, THOSE THREE SCOOPS STARTED ME ON MY CAREER! AND I GOT THEM WITHOUT YOUR HELP! YOU WON'T DENY THAT, SUPERMAN!
NO, I WON'T DENY IT.
POOR LOIS! I'LL NEVER HAVE THE HEART TO TELL HER THE TRUTH— THAT EVEN ON THOSE COLLEGE SCOOPS, SHE WAS UNKNOWINGLY ASSISTED BY ME!
SCRAP BOOK
THE END!

Letters to Lois

Dear Editor: "The Truce Between Lois Lane and Lana Lang" was one of the best stories I ever read. It had a different theme. In most of your other stories, Lois and Lana fight scheming battles for Superman. This is the first time I recall that they called a truce or had any strong competition. But in the second story, "Lois Lane's Love Trap," I spotted a mistake. Lois (pretending to be the other Lois Lane) courted Rafe (who was really Clark Kent in disguise). Later, when she saw the real Rafe with the other Lois, why didn't she notice he was wearing different clothes than when she danced with him? In spite of this, I must compliment the artist on his beautiful drawings. —Gary Benjamin, San Diego, Calif.

(Are you suggesting that it's Lois, instead of Clark, who should be wearing glasses? —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I really enjoyed "The Three Wives of Superman." I hope that in the future all stories wherein Superman marries are imaginary. I enjoy the funny and exciting situations when Lana and Lois try to guess Superman's identity and often succeed, only to be proved wrong—or so they think! So let's keep Superman single. —Frances Lux, Corona, Calif.

(We're rather inclined to agree with you, but we're sure there are others who won't—notably, Lois and Lana! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I've found a mistake your sly wits won't be able to explain. In your last February issue (No. 47), in "The Incredible Delusion," Jimmy Olsen climbs through a window of the sanitarium. Now I ask you, aren't all sanitarium windows securely barred? —Susan Bates, Florence, Mass.

(Frankly, we don't know. We've never been in a sanitarium. Have you? —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Your blockbuster novel, "The Three Wives of Superman", was truly your crowning achievement in imaginary stories in this comic. It even topped "Lois Lane's Outlaw Son", though just barely. I realize how vexed you must be with all those letters demanding that Lana Lang have her own mag. I've come up with a solution—rename your magazine "SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIENDS, LOIS AND LANA".—Rich Walls, Des Moines, Iowa.

(What—and have all those Lana Lang fans writing in to demand we give Miss Lang priority and call it "LANA and LOIS"?—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In "The Prophecy of the Oracle Bird", you show Lois giving Lana her "Kryptonese Cook Book". I can understand that Lois might know the language of Krypton, but what about Lana?—Gordion the Panthan, Longview, Wash.

(The cook book contained an English translation in its supplement. By the way, is that your real name?—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: You goofed again! In LOIS LANE No. 48, Superman said the Trojan War was "approximately 2,000 years in the past". That would be about 100 B.C. However, Homer, who wrote about it in *The Iliad* and *The Odyssey*, lived circa 900 B.C., and historians have estimated a gap of about 400 years between the war and the time of Homer.—C. Miller and R. M. Alejo, Boston, Mass.

(You're right! It looks as if you batted out a HOMER. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: "Lois Lane's Love Trap" was a good story, but when Clark Kent danced with the disguised Lois Lane, couldn't he have used his X-ray vision to find out who she was?—Glenn Barry, Niagara Falls, N.Y.

(Maybe that's what *you* would do if you had X-ray vision—But Clark (Superman) Kent only uses his X-ray vision when he feels there is a good reason for doing so. He doesn't go around looking through everything, like a super-Peeping Tom!—Ed.)

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code)

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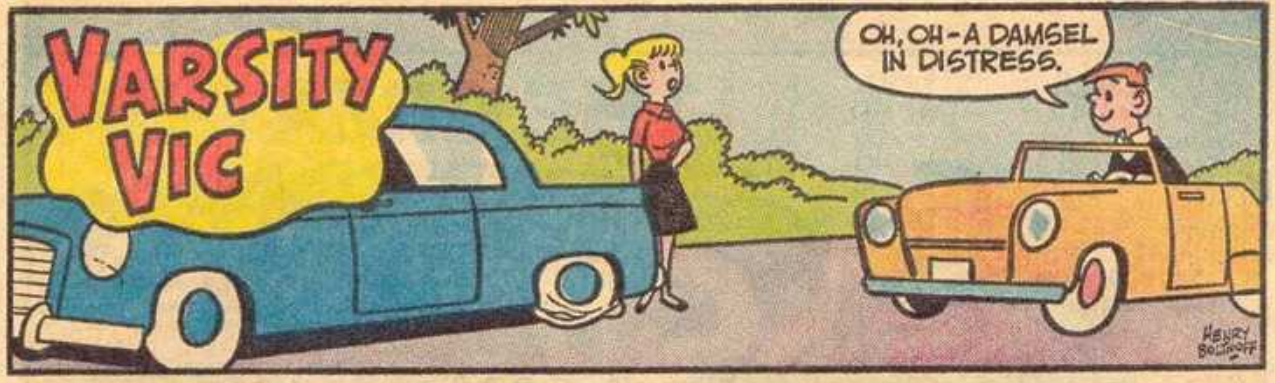
I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete. IRWIN DONENFELD, Business Manager


VARSITY VIC
OH, OH - A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS.
HENRY BOLTINOFF

CAN I FIX YOUR FLAT TIRE?
OH, WILL YOU?

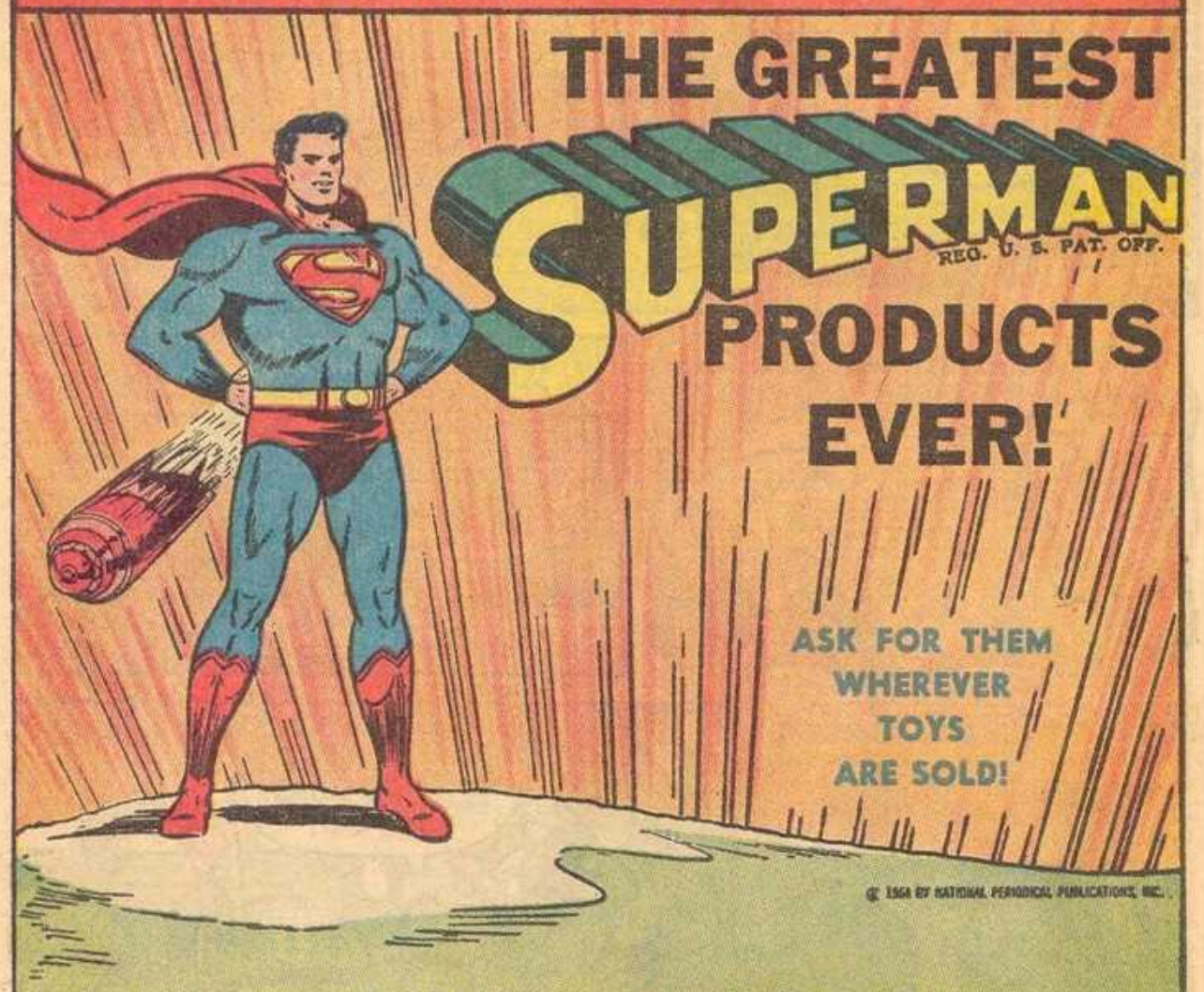
IT'S GOOD I CAME ALONG.
MAYBE SHE'LL GIVE ME HER PHONE NUMBER?

AND..
THERE - ALL SET!

SEE! I TOLD YOU SOME CHUMP WOULD COME ALONG AND FIX OUR FLAT TIRE. C'MON. LET'S GO!

Coming... SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!
FEB. Adventure COMICS ON SALE DEC. 31st
Introducing "The BIZARRO LEGIONNAIRES!"
THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES HAS ITS HANDS FULL WHEN THE KOOKIEST SUPER-BEINGS OF ALL TIME SET OUT TO CREATE EMERGENCIES INSTEAD OF SOLVING THEM!
Also... A HALL OF FAME CLASSIC... "The 100 NEW FEATS of SUPERBOY!"
FEB. SUPERMAN NOW ON SALE
SUPPOSE LEX LUTHOR HAD BECOME SUPERMAN'S FRIEND, ADMIRER... AND BROTHER! THIS IS ONLY ONE OF MANY SURPRISES IN THE MIGHT-HAVE-BEEN LIFE OF THE MAN OF STEEL WHICH UNFOLD IN A GREAT NEW 3-PART IMAGINARY NOVEL... WITH HIS ARCH-FOE AS LEX KENT...
"CLARK KENT'S BROTHER!"
I HEAR LOIS COMING, BUT I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF IN YOUR CLARK KENT CLOTHES SO SHE WON'T SUSPECT YOUR DOUBLE IDENTITY!
FEB. ACTION COMICS ON SALE DEC. 31st
Featuring "SUPERMAN--WEAKEST MAN IN THE WORLD!"
SEE THE MAN OF STEEL STRANDED ON A PLANET WHERE EVEN CHILDREN CAN TOSS HIM AROUND LIKE A BALL!
Extra... "The ENEMY SUPERGIRL!"

COMING YOUR WAY IN '65-



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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT **SUPERMAN**, WHO HAS SEEMINGLY AVOIDED ALL ROMANTIC ENTANGLEMENTS, HAS REALLY BEEN **MARRIED** FOR YEARS? THAT TWO SMALL CHILDREN HAVE BLESSED THE **SUPERMAN** HOME? IF YOU ARE STUNNED AT THE THOUGHT, THINK WHAT THIS SHOCKING REVELATION MEANS TO LOIS LANE, WHO HAS WAITED SO LONG TO BECOME HIS BRIDE! AND WHICH OTHER GIRL HAS CAPTURED THE HEART OF THE **MAN OF STEEL?** THE ANSWER IS EVEN MORE AMAZING THAN THE NEWS OF **SUPERMAN'S** MARRIAGE, AS HEARTBROKEN LOIS LANE FINDS OUT IN...

SUPERMAN'S SECRET WIFE!

OUR WEDDING PICTURE, LOIS! YES, I AM THE GIRL **SUPERMAN** PICKED TO BE HIS WIFE!

YOU??!! NO... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I SIMPLY CAN'T BELIEVE IT! AND NO ONE ELSE IN THE WORLD WOULD EVER GUESS **YOU** ARE **MRS. SUPERMAN!**

GOOD LUCK TO SUPERMAN & HIS BRIDE

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, LOIS LANE SUDDENLY AWAKENS, SEIZED BY A STRANGE COMPULSION...

COME!... COME TO ME!

I... I HEAR A MENTAL COMMAND! I CAN'T RESIST IT! I'LL THROW ON A COAT AND FOLLOW IT...

AFTER LEAVING HER APARTMENT, GETTING IN HER CAR, AND DRIVING OUT OF TOWN...

COME!... CIRCE AWAITS YOU!

CIRCE? WHY, SHE'S AN ANCIENT WITCH WITH MAGIC POWERS! SHE VISITED THE 20TH CENTURY ONCE BEFORE, TO MEET **SUPERMAN!**

WITHIN THE CAVE...
I, CIRCE, WAS SPURNED BY SUPERMAN ON MY PREVIOUS VISIT! IN REVENGE, I WILL EXPOSE HIS GREATEST SECRET! COME...MY CRYSTAL BALL WILL REVEAL A PART OF SUPERMAN'S LIFE THAT NOBODY EVER SUSPECTED!

A SHOCKING SCENE UNFOLDS BEFORE LOIS!
OH, I--GULP!
--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BUT HIS WIFE'S FACE IS HIDDEN! WHO IS SHE?... IF SHE EXISTS?
SEE? IN A SECRET HOME, SUPERMAN HAS A WIFE AND CHILDREN! HE WAS MARRIED YEARS AGO, AND THE WORLD NEVER KNEW!

I CANNOT TELL YOU, FOR IT MIGHT CHANGE FATE! BUT MRS. SUPERMAN IS SOMEONE YOU KNOW! NOW, FAREWELL!
WAIT! YOU MUST TELL ME WHOM SUPERMAN MARRIED! I'M DYING TO KNOW...
IT'S NO USE! CIRCE IS VANISHING!

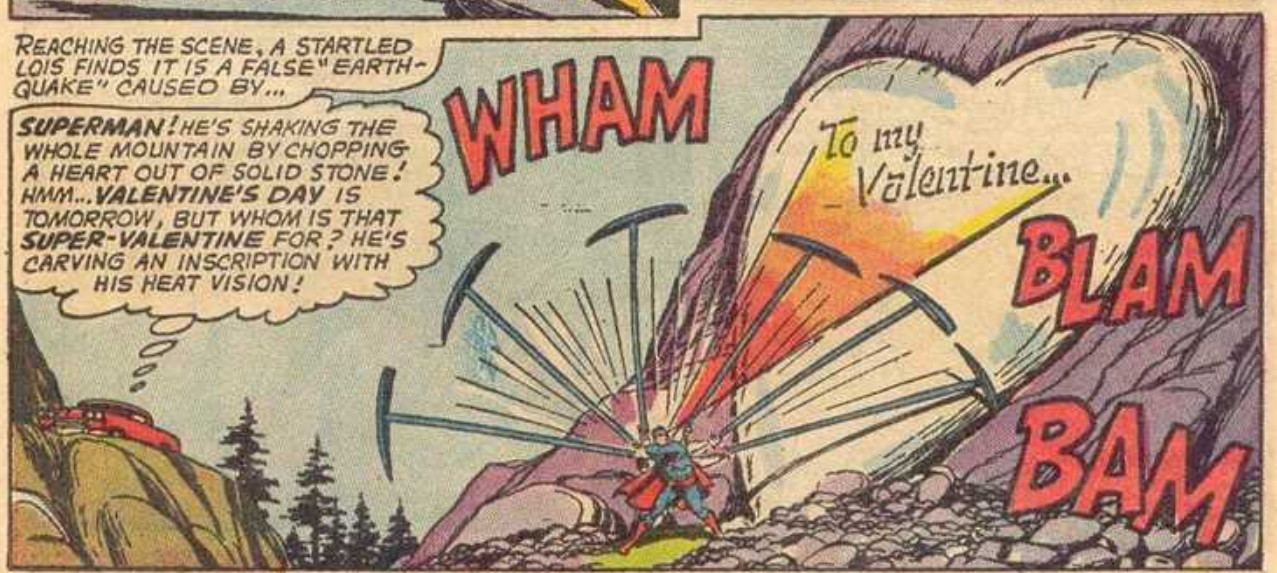
LEAVING, LOIS IS JOLTED FROM HER THOUGHTS BY SUDDEN DANGER!
I DON'T REALLY BELIEVE SUPERMAN HAS A WIFE AT ALL, SO WHY WORRY ABOUT WHO SHE IS?...OH, MY GOODNESS! A CAVE-IN! I-I'M TRAPPED!
KRAK
THUD!

SOON, TO THE FRIGHTENED GIRL'S RELIEF...
SOMETHING IS WHIRLING AT SUPER-SPEED AND DRILLING THROUGH THE ROCK BARRIER! IT MUST BE SUPERMAN COMING TO MY RESCUE!
RRRRRRRRR
2

TO LOIS' SURPRISE...
SUPERGIRL!
HI, LOIS! LUCKILY, I WAS ON MY NIGHT PATROL AND HEARD THE NOISE OF THE CAVE-IN! THEN I SPOTTED YOU WITH MY X-RAY VISION! BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

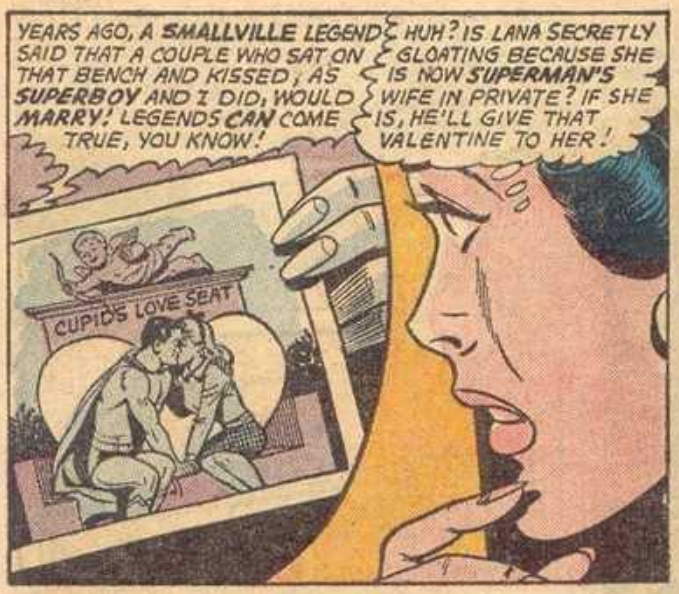
WHEN LOIS TELLS HER STRANGE STORY..
OH, THAT'S NONSENSE! SUPERMAN WOULD CONFIDE IN ME IF HE WERE MARRIED!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL FORGET CIRCE'S SILLY GOSSIP! SHE WAS JUST TRYING TO MAKE TROUBLE FOR SUPERMAN, I GUESS!

NEXT DAY, AS LOIS CHECKS AT PROFESSOR POTTER'S LAB FOR SCIENCE NEWS, HIS SEISMOGRAPH SUDDENLY CHATTERS, AND...
LOOK! AN EARTHQUAKE SHOCK NEAR MOUNT WHITEHEAD, NOT FAR AWAY!
AN EXCLUSIVE FOR THE PLANET! NOBODY ELSE KNOWS! I'LL GO AT ONCE!
FEBRUARY


REACHING THE SCENE, A STARTLED LOIS FINDS IT IS A FALSE "EARTHQUAKE" CAUSED BY...
SUPERMAN! HE'S SHAKING THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN BY CHOPPING A HEART OUT OF SOLID STONE! HMM... VALENTINE'S DAY IS TOMORROW, BUT WHOM IS THAT SUPER-VALENTINE FOR? HE'S CARVING AN INSCRIPTION WITH HIS HEAT VISION!
WHAM
To my Valentine...
BLAM
BAM

To my Valentine... my Darling Wife... with love from her husband Superman
OH, NO! TH-THAT PROVES CIRCE'S STORY WAS TRUE!... CHOKE!... ALL THOSE YEARS I WAITED FOR SUPERMAN, HE WAS MARRIED!

AT HOME, A JEALOUS THOUGHT DRUMS THROUGH LOIS' MIND...
THE HUSSY WHO BEAT ME OUT!... THE LUCKY GIRL WHO BECAME MRS. SUPERMAN!... WHO IS SHE? LANA LANG WAS ALWAYS MY RIVAL FOR HIS AFFECTIONS... I'LL TUNE IN HER TV PROGRAM! I MIGHT GET A CLUE!
I REMEMBER SUPERBOY


YEARS AGO, A SMALLVILLE LEGEND SAID THAT A COUPLE WHO SAT ON THAT BENCH AND KISSED, AS SUPERBOY AND I DID, WOULD MARRY! LEGENDS CAN COME TRUE, YOU KNOW!
CUPID'S LOVE SEAT
HUH? IS LANA SECRETLY GLOATING BECAUSE SHE IS NOW SUPERMAN'S WIFE IN PRIVATE? IF SHE IS, HE'LL GIVE THAT VALENTINE TO HER!

PURSUING HER THEORY, LOIS FOLLOWS LANA WHEN SHE LEAVES THE TV STUDIO, BUT...
I'VE WATCHED ALL NIGHT, AND SUPERMAN HASN'T COME NEAR LANA'S APARTMENT! SHE'S GOING BACK TO WORK NOW! AFTER LOSING A NIGHT'S SLEEP, I STILL DON'T KNOW WHO MRS. SUPERMAN IS!

WHEN LUCY LANE HEARS HER SISTER'S STORY THAT EVENING...
SO SUPERMAN HAS A SECRET WIFE? WHY, I COULDN'T IMAGINE WHO IT IS, LOIS!
LUCY SOUNDS TOO INNOCENT AND... GOODNESS! SHE'S WEARING A RING WITH A STONE CARVED LIKE THE EMBLEM ON SUPERMAN'S SHIRT!

SUDDENLY, AS LUCY JUMPS UP...
OH, DEAR! THIS RING... I'VE GOT TO RUN, LOIS... CAN'T EXPLAIN!
HMM... BECAUSE SHE WORE IT BY MISTAKE! SHE'S RUSHING OUT TO AVOID MY QUESTIONS, BUT I'LL FOLLOW HER! IS MY OWN SISTER MRS. SUPERMAN!?

BUT LOIS GETS A SHOCK WHEN SHE SEES LUCY'S DESTINATION...
A MODELING STUDIO?
OH, YOU FOUND OUT, LOIS! ON YOUR NEXT BIRTHDAY, I WAS GOING TO SURPRISE YOU WITH AN EXPENSIVE GIFT, EARNING THE MONEY BY SPARE-TIME MODELING!

THE RING I WAS WEARING IS A PROP FOR SOME ADS WE'RE DOING FOR THE ATKINS JEWELRY STORES! THE STONE IS CARVED LIKE THEIR DIAMOND TRADEMARK!
AND I THOUGHT IT WAS SUPERMAN'S EMBLEM! ANOTHER FALSE TRAIL IN MY SEARCH FOR THE UNKNOWN MRS. SUPERMAN!
A

BEFORE BEDTIME, LOIS THINKS OF ANOTHER "SUSPECT"...

HMM... CIRCE'S CRYSTAL BALL DIDN'T ACTUALLY ELIMINATE LORI THE MERMAID, ONE OF SUPERMAN'S OLD HEART-THROBS! IF HER HUSBAND, RONAL, DIED... WELL, WHO KNOWS? I HAVE TO CHECK!

NEXT DAY, AT THE DOCKS..

I'LL HIRE THAT BATHYSPHERE AND CHARGE IT TO THE DAILY PLANET, THEN MAKE IT UP BY WRITING A FEATURE ABOUT UNDERSEA WONDERS!

DEEP SEA TRIP $100.00

LATER, FAR BELOW...

I HAD THEM LOWER ME NEAR LORI'S UNDERSEA KINGDOM! NOW TO USE THIS FROG-GIRL OUTFIT, SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR THESE DEPTHS!

SUDDENLY, IN HER HEAD-LAMP'S BEAM...

A BOY AND A GIRL... LIKE THOSE IN CIRCE'S CRYSTAL BALL, WEARING SUPERMAN CAPES! COULD THEY BE THE CHILDREN OF LORI AND SUPERMAN?

BUT WHEN LOIS FOLLOWS THE TOTS TO THEIR UNDERSEA HOME...

WAIT... THE TOTS HAVE FISH-TAILS! AND LORI'S HUSBAND, RONAL, IS ALIVE, AFTER ALL! BUT HOW DID THEIR MER-CHILDREN GET SUPERMAN CAPES?

HI, LOIS! I CAN READ YOUR THOUGHTS!

AS THE MERMAID USES HER TELEPATHIC POWERS...

SUPERMAN IS THE GOD-FATHER OF OUR CHILDREN AND GAVE THEM THE CAPES! HERE HE COMES NOW, WITH MORE GIFTS!

WHEN THE GIFTS ARE EAGERLY UNWRAPPED...
OOOOO! SUPERMAN AND SUPERGIRL DOLLS!
I CAN'T TALK WITH SUPERMAN UNDERWATER, BUT MAYBE CIRCE ONLY TRICKED ME INTO THINKING HE'S MARRIED! MAYBE I WAS A SILLY GOOSE TO BELIEVE IT!
THANKS, GODFATHER SUPERMAN!

WAIT... THIS TAG ON THE GIFT PACKAGE! IT SAYS.., NO, I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT IN THIS DIM LIGHT! I'LL TAKE IT UP AND READ IT IN THE SUNLIGHT!

WHEN LOIS REACHES THE DOCKS AND CHANGES INTO HER STREET CLOTHES...
NOW TO READ THIS... OH, NO! MORE PROOF THAT SUPERMAN... } CHOKE! HAS A WIFE! OHHHHH!
OMIGOSH! THAT GIRL FAINTED AND FELL OFF THE PIER! SHE'LL DROWN!

BUT A SUPER-FORM FLASHES DOWN, AND...
LUCKILY, SUPERMAN TOLD ME TO PATROL UP HERE WHILE HE VISITED LORI'S UNDERSEA HOME! WHAT'S WRONG, LOIS?
READ... } GLUB!... SUPERMAN'S GIFT TAG TO LORI'S CHILDREN!

GOODNESS! THEN CIRCE'S STORY IS REALLY TRUE! WAIT! THERE'S A FORBIDDEN ROOM SUPERMAN NEVER LET ME ENTER IN HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE! WE'LL FIND OUT IF HIS FAMILY IS HIDDEN THERE!
To my underwater Godchildren... from Godfather Superman and Wife

SUPERGIRL FLIES LOIS TO SUPERMAN'S ARCTIC STRONGHOLD...
THE DOOR'S OPEN, LOIS! SUPERMAN HIMSELF MUST BE INSIDE! IF HE DOESN'T PREVENT US, WE'LL CHECK WHAT THAT FORBIDDEN ROOM HOLDS!

NEARING THE MYSTERIOUS DOOR...

I'LL IGNORE HIS WISHES THIS TIME FOR YOUR SAKE, LOIS! BUT STAY OUTSIDE, IN CASE THERE IS SOMETHING DANGEROUS INSIDE, RATHER THAN WHAT WE SUSPECT!

PRIVATE! DO NOT ENTER!

LATER, **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF APPEARS, WITH WORDS THAT ERASE THE LAST DOUBTS FROM LOIS' SINKING HEART...

WELL, NOW THAT YOU KNOW MY SECRET, COME IN AND MEET MY FAMILY! MY WIFE'S IDENTITY WILL BE A SUPER-SURPRISE TO YOU!

SUPER-SHOCK IS MORE CORRECT, FOR **SUPERMAN**'S WIFE IS...

SUPERGIRL... YOU??!! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO STABBED ME IN THE BACK AND STOLE MY SUPER-SWEETHEART... ;CHOKE!;...AND RUINED MY HAPPINESS... ;SOB!;...

SAVE THE TEARS, LOIS! MY HUSBAND WILL TELL YOU WHY YOU HAD NO CHANCE IN THE FIRST PLACE! GO AHEAD, DEAR!

BRUTALLY FRANK WORDS FROM **SUPERMAN** CRUSH THE CRINGING GIRL REPORTER...

I NEED A **SUPER-WIFE**... YOU'RE TOO ORDINARY, LOIS...AND YOU HAVE NO SUPER-BRAINS... YOU'RE NOT VERY PRETTY... FRANKLY, YOU'RE THE **LAST** GIRL I WOULD WANT TO MARRY!

OH, **SUPERMAN**... HOW COULD YOU BE SO CRUEL?

SUPERGIRL IS EVEN MORE CRUEL, GLOATING AT LOIS' MISERY...

OUR WEDDING, LOIS... IN **KANDOR**, THE BOTTLED CITY, AFTER WE USED THE **REDUCING RAY** BRIEFLY! ACCORDING TO ANCIENT KRYPTONIAN CUSTOM, THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM MUST CUT THEIR WAY OUT OF A LARGE WEDDING CAKE!

WEDDED BLISS TO KAL-EL (SUPERMAN) & KARA (SUPERGIRL)

THE NEXT MOMENT...

I DON'T TRUST YOU, LOIS! YOU STILL MIGHT TRY TO WIN **SUPERMAN** AWAY FROM ME! MY SUPER-BREATH WILL FREEZE YOU INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

SUDDENLY, **SUPERMAN** INTERFERES...

UH?... I-I FEEL AS IF I SNAPPED OUT OF A SPELL! EVERYTHING IN THE PAST FEW DAYS IS HAZY!... GREAT SCOTT! STOP, **SUPERGIRL!** WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH LOIS?

SUPERGIRL ALSO "WAKENS", AS FROM A DREAM...

I...UH...HEAVENS! WHY DID I PLOT AGAINST LOIS AND BREAK HER HEART?

HMM...I CAN GUESS! THREE DAYS AGO, ON A SPACE MISSION, YOU MUST'VE MET A **RED KRYPTONITE** METEOR, WHICH ALWAYS HAS UNEXPECTED EFFECTS ON US! THIS TIME, IT MADE YOU **HATE** ONE OF YOUR BEST FRIENDS... LOIS LANE!

"I REMEMBER NOW! LOIS WAS THE LAST PERSON I SAW BEFORE I WENT ON THAT MISSION, SO THE **RED K** MADE ME HATE **HER!** I USED HYPNOTISM AND SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM TO LURE HER TO THE CAVE, WHERE I PLAYED 'CIRCE'. THE 'CRYSTAL BALL' SHOWED A 3-D FILM I MADE... AND I SEEMED TO 'VANISH' BY USING MY SUPER-SPEED!"

COME!.. COME TO ME!

"THEN I CREATED THAT CAVE-IN AND RESCUED HER TO WIN HER CONFIDENCE. MEANWHILE, I HAD USED **SUPER-HYPNOTISM** ON YOU, **SUPERMAN.** I ORDERED YOU TO MAKE THAT **SUPER-VALENTINE**... WRITE THAT GIFT TAG TO **LORI'S** CHILDREN... FAKE THE 'WEDDING PICTURE'... AND INSULT LOIS JUST NOW!"

To my Valentine...

BLAM

OUR "CHILDREN" WERE JUST **ROBOTS** I MADE, TO CARRY OUT THE DECEPTION OF **SUPERMAN** BEING MARRIED IN ORDER TO BREAK YOUR HEART! I'M SORRY, LOIS!

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT THAT **RED K** MADE YOU HATE ME, **SUPERGIRL!** LUCKILY, THE EFFECTS WORE OFF IN TIME!

SHORTLY, AS **SUPERGIRL** FLIES LOIS BACK TO **METROPOLIS**...

SUPERGIRL! SINCE **SUPERMAN** IS STILL FREE, DO YOU THINK HE EVER WILL MARRY **ME?**

WHO DO YOU THINK I AM, LOIS--**CIRCE** THE WITCH, WITH HER MAGIC CRYSTAL BALL THAT KNOWS ALL?

THE END

MAKE ALL OUT WAR IN YOUR OWN HOME... PLAY ALONE OR AGAINST OTHER PLAYERS... YOU GET ENOUGH NUCLEAR BATTLE EQUIPMENT FOR MAXIMUM EFFORT WARFARE AND MASSIVE COUNTER-ATTACK! NEVER BEFORE SO MUCH ACTUAL-DESIGN WORKING MODEL U.S.A.F.-TYPE FIREPOWER AND MANPOWER!

FREE IF YOU ACT NOW
12 Combat Planes of All Nations! Real models each identified by name! Brilliant Colors! Jets—Fighters—Bombers

AN IMAGINARY BATTLE SCENE IS SHOWN BELOW

Your opponent prepares to launch a sneak atomic attack. He sets the locking trigger and adjusts the automatic elevation control on his ICBMT Launcher. He fires! But you are ready! Your missile base crewmen intercept the warning on their self-contained oxy-radar packs. Your XA-Counter-fighter is launched to intercept... contact... you deliver the nuclear knockout. But wait! You have been attacked by a double-stage warhead and the second one is bearing down. Your crew can only use their hand-gun radi-activators. Can you still win? Are you good enough to survive? Only you can answer... send for Missile Attack today and find out!

YOU GET: 1 Intercontinental Ballistic Launcher (can be stripped down and reassembled for engineer training) • 2 Ultra Range ICBMT Missiles (can be fired together as double stage warheads or singly for attack and repeat attack) • 1 Gravi-Power Interceptor Missile Launcher • 1 Magno-Find Anti-Missile Missile (XA-C) • 5 Base Crewmen (Astro Outfitted for testing your missiles as personnel carriers) • 4 Crew Radi-Activator Guns (2 hand, 2 semi-automatic) • 2 Oxy-radar packs with antennae and cosmic link belts • 2 Perfect Scale Astro Helmets.

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CANADIAN and FOREIGN ORDERS $1.98 per set. INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

A NOTORIOUS RACKETEER AT LARGE, CLEVERLY AVOIDING THE LAW! AN INTREPID GIRL REPORTER OF THE **DAILY PLANET** LOOKING FOR A HEADLINE STORY! WHAT MORE NATURAL THAN THAT THE TWO SHOULD COME TOGETHER--THE CRIME CASE **AND** LOIS LANE? BUT IT IS AGAINST THE ADVICE OF HER FRIENDS THAT LOIS PLUNGES ON... INTO DANGER AND **DEATH!** NO, NOT **HER** DEATH... BUT THOSE OF HER **DEAREST** FRIENDS! YES, LIKE THE UNDERWORLD **FINGERMAN** WHO MARKS VICTIMS FOR MURDER, LOIS LANE IS SHOCKED WHEN SHE IS FORCED TO BECOME...

The FINGERGIRL of DEATH!

OH, NO! B-BULLETS TOOK JIMMY OLSEN'S LIFE... AND IT'S **MY** F-FAULT FOR TRYING TO CRACK THIS CASE BY PLAYING A GUN-MOLL'S PART!

ATTA GIRL, "SILKY" BLAINE! IF ANY MORE **DAILY PLANET** CHUMPS COME SNOOPING AROUND ME, YOU'LL BE MY **FINGERGIRL!** THEN MONK WILL RUB THEM OUT!

Schaffenberger

AT THE **DAILY PLANET** IN **METROPOLIS,** REPORTER LOIS LANE RECEIVES AN EXCITING PACKAGE IN THE MAILS...

GOODNESS! A BIG STORY! THE FIRST BREAK I'VE HAD IN WEEKS! I'LL RUSH TO THE POLICE STATION IN MY CAR WITH THIS!

This is the murder weapon used in the Doone killing

A Friend

LATER, AFTER LOIS TURNS IT OVER TO THE POLICE CAPTAIN...

WATCH, MISS LANE! IT'S CLEVERLY MADE TO LOOK LIKE A REAL GUN, BUT WHEN FIRED...

A WATER PISTOL?? OH, DEAR! SOME PRANKSTER MUST HAVE SENT IT TO ME! NOW I STILL NEED A HEADLINE STORY!

LOIS PAUSES TO LOOK OVER THE ROGUE'S GALLERY...

HMM... THIS MAN HARDLY LOOKS THE CRIMINAL TYPE!

NO, BUT HE'S GANGLAND'S TOP FENCE! WE JUST LEARNED THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE THAT HE'S MOVED TO **METROPOLIS** AND INTENDS TO OPERATE FROM HERE, BUT HE'S SO CLEVER, HE'S NEVER BEEN CONVICTED OF ANYTHING!

WANTED BY THE F.B.I.

ROGER "RAJAH" DRAKE
REWARD - $10,000

WHY, WE CAN'T EVEN NAB "RAJAH" DRAKE FOR SPEEDING THROUGH THE SUBURBS IN HIS SPORTS CAR! DON'T GET INVOLVED WITH HIM, MISS LANE... HE'S DANGEROUS!

POLICE

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, CAPTAIN! FOR SOME REASON, I JUST FEEL LIKE DRIVING BACK THE LONG WAY... THROUGH THE SUBURBS!

AND AS FATE, WITH AN ASSIST FROM LOIS LANE, WOULD HAVE IT...

BAH! DEAD ENGINE... I'M STALLED!

"RAJAH" DRAKE HIMSELF! WHAT LUCK! HMM... I'M GETTING IDEAS HOW TO WORK THINGS AND CRACK THIS CASE!

THIS WATER PISTOL THAT LOOKS REAL WILL COME IN HANDY. NOW A QUICK TOUCH-UP OF MY FACE AND HAIR-DO SO HE WON'T RECOGNIZE ME AS LOIS LANE. THEN I'LL CHANGE CLOTHES BEHIND THOSE BUSHES...

MAKE-UP AND DISGUISE KIT

WANT A LIFT, MISTER?

SLAM

THANKS, SISTER! I'LL HAVE A GARAGE PICK UP MY CAR AND FIX IT! I'M STAYING AT THE **METROPOLIS HOTEL!**

THEN, WHEN HE STEPS IN, THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT COMES OPEN, JUST AS LOIS HAS ARRANGED...

OOPS! YOUR GLOVE COMPARTMENT FLIPPED OPEN AND... HEY, A GUN!??

Y'SEE, I WAS THE *DUTCHMAN'S* MOLL BEFORE HE GOT RUBBED OUT IN 'FRISCO LAST YEAR!

HE WON'T FIRE THE GUN AND FIND OUT IT'S A PHONEY!

"DUTCHY'S" MOLL, EH? HE WAS KING OF THE STOLEN CAR RACKET! I'M ROGER DRAKE..."RAJAH" TO YOU, BABY!
ME, I'M LOIS...UH...BLAINE, "SILKY" TO YOU, BIG SHOT!
MY PLAN'S WORKING...TO GAIN HIS CONFIDENCE, NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES, UNTIL HE CONFIDES IN ME ABOUT HIS FENCING OPERATIONS!

AT THE METROPOLIS HOTEL...
I'VE GOT ROOM 888! LET'S SEE EACH OTHER SOME MORE, SOON, "SILKY"!
THAT WON'T BE HARD, "RAJAH"! I'VE GOT A ROOM HERE, TOO, ON THE VERY SAME FLOOR!
OR I WILL HAVE, AFTER I PARK THE CAR!
HOTEL
NO PARKING

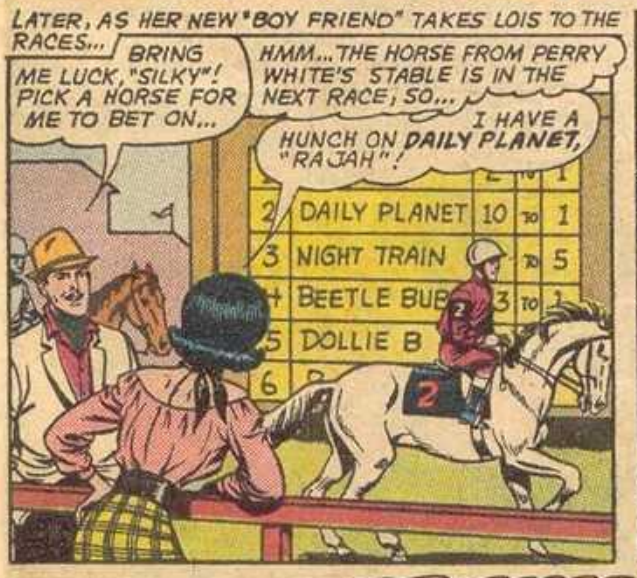
SHORTLY, AT THE REGISTRATION DESK...
I'LL TAKE 887!
YES, I HAVE ROOMS ON THE EIGHTH FLOOR...NUMBERS 816, 843, 887...
RIGHT ACROSS THE HALL FROM "RAJAH"! GOSH, WHAT PRICES! BUT I'LL BE ABLE TO PAY THE BILL FROM THE $10,000 REWARD I'LL COLLECT FOR EVIDENCE JAILING THAT CRIME BIG SHOT!
SINGLE ROOM $150.00 PER WEEK

WHEN LOIS PHONES HER BOSS, PERRY WHITE, TO EXPLAIN HER ABSENCE...
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! LOIS, YOU GET RIGHT OFF THAT CASE! IT'S TOO RISKY, AND...
RUBBISH, PERRY! I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! I'LL STAY AT THE HOTEL A FEW DAYS AND GET THE GOODS ON "RAJAH" DRAKE! 'BYE!

AFTER CHECKING IN HER ROOM, LOIS RINGS THE BELL TO ROOM 888...
HI, "RAJAH"! I'M ACROSS THE HALL, AND WE CAN SEE EACH OTHER OFTEN ... IF YOU WANT!
OKAY, "SILKY"! LET HER IN, MONK, WHILE I FINISH MY EXERCISING!
888

SCHEMING TO GET INTO HIS GOOD GRACES, LOIS USES FLATTERY...
WHAT MUSCLES, "RAJAH"! WHY, I'LL BET YOU COULD HOLD YOUR OWN WITH THAT...UH...RAT, SUPERMAN!
YA THINK SO, BABY? HEY, I'M GETTING TO LIKE YOU MORE AND MORE! I MIGHT REALLY GO FOR YOU... WELL, WHO KNOWS?
UNDERWORLD ENEMY NO. 1

THE NEXT MORNING, AS LOIS ANSWERS THE DOORBELL...
FROM "RAJAH" TO HIS MOLL, "SILKY"
Schaff's Candies
GOODNESS! I'M HIS MOLL ALREADY! HMM... IF HE KEEPS ON ROMANCING ME LIKE THIS, I'LL SOON BE ABLE TO CRACK THIS CASE WIDE OPEN!


LATER, AS HER NEW "BOY FRIEND" TAKES LOIS TO THE RACES...
BRING ME LUCK, "SILKY"! PICK A HORSE FOR ME TO BET ON...
HMM... THE HORSE FROM PERRY WHITE'S STABLE IS IN THE NEXT RACE; SO...
I HAVE A HUNCH ON DAILY PLANET, "RAJAH"!
2 DAILY PLANET 10 to 1
3 NIGHT TRAIN to 5
4 BEETLE BUB 3 to
5 DOLLIE B
6

DAILY PLANET IT IS! HERE... I'LL BET A GRAND FOR ME, AND A C-NOTE FOR YOU, BABY!
$100 WIN
OH-OH! THERE'S JIMMY OLSEN... PROBABLY SENT TO CHECK ON PERRY'S HORSE BEFORE THE RACE! I HOPE HE DOESN'T SPOT ME AND COME OVER. IT WOULD RUIN MY PLAN! I'LL SLIP BEHIND A POST!

AFTER A THRILLING RACE...
ATTA GIRL! WE REAP! YOU WON A COOL GRAND, KID!
YULPS!! HALF OF IT GOT KNOCKED OUT OF MY HAND!
SLAP!

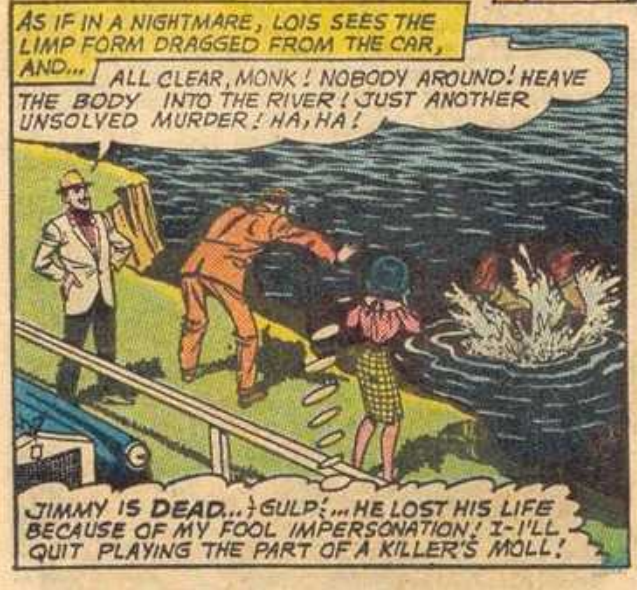
LOIS IS TOO BUSY TO NOTICE JIMMY OLSEN PASSING BY AGAIN, AND...
PSST... LOIS! PERRY TOLD ME ABOUT YOU TRYING TO GET EVIDENCE ON "RAJAH" DRAKE! BUT HE'S POISON! QUIT THE CASE!
DON'T WORRY, JIMMY. I'M SAFE! BUT FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, YOU'LL QUEER THE DEAL IF WE'RE SEEN TOGETHER! HURRY, GO AWAY...

TOO LATE, THEY HEAR A FOOTSTEP, AND...
GRAB HIM, MONK! WAS THIS GUY TRYING TO STEAL YOUR DOUGH, BABE?
I'LL COVER UP FOR JIMMY...
NAW, "RAJAH"! JUST A KID GETTING FRESH WITH ME! WHO CARES? LET HIM GO!

BUT JIMMY IS TOO WELL KNOWN...
WAIT... I RECOGNIZE HIM! HE'S JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL! TRAILING ME, EH? TAKE CARE OF HIM, MONK... YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
YEP, BOSS... I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! COME WITH ME, PUNK!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
JIMMY IS SETTING OFF HIS SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH!

BUT AS MONK AND JIMMY VANISH AHEAD...
SUPERMAN DIDN'T COME FLASHING DOWN TO THE RESCUE! HE MUST BE AWAY ON SOME SPACE MISSION! I WONDER-- IS JIMMY IN REAL DANGER?

NO, LOIS... JIMMY IS BEYOND DANGER... FOREVER!
NOBODY HEARD THE SHOT, BOSS! I USED A SILENCER ON MY GUN! THAT KID WILL NEVER SQUEAL TO SUPERMAN!
OH, IT CAN'T BE... IT CAN'T BE!!??


AS IF IN A NIGHTMARE, LOIS SEES THE LIMP FORM DRAGGED FROM THE CAR, AND...
ALL CLEAR, MONK! NOBODY AROUND! HEAVE THE BODY INTO THE RIVER! JUST ANOTHER UNSOLVED MURDER! HA, HA!
JIMMY IS DEAD... } GULP!... HE LOST HIS LIFE BECAUSE OF MY FOOL IMPERSONATION! I-I'LL QUIT PLAYING THE PART OF A KILLER'S MOLL!

BUT HOW CAN YOU, LOIS?
YOU'RE THE ONLY WITNESS, "SILKY"! NOT THAT I THINK YOU'D SQUEAL ON ME, BUT STICK CLOSE TO ME FROM NOW ON, EH? NOW--HOW ABOUT JOINING ME ON MY YACHT?
OKAY, "RAJAH"!
AS IF I... I HAD ANY CHOICE! AND IF I REVEAL I'M LOIS LANE, I'LL END UP LIKE... LIKE JIMMY!

LATER, AT THE BOAT BASIN...
YOU'RE OKAY, "SILKY"! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I OPERATE MY RACKET! THE COPS DON'T KNOW I'M MEETING A FENCE ABOARD MY YACHT!
MY BEST REVENGE NOW FOR JIMMY'S HORRIBLE END IS TO GET THE GOODS ON "RAJAH" DRAKE AND SEND HIM TO JAIL!
ON BOARD, LOIS SLIPS A SECRET CAMERA FROM HER HANDBAG...
THERE! I GOT A PICTURE OF "RAJAH" DEALING IN STOLEN MERCHANDISE!
GOOD HAUL, MARTIN! HAVE ALL FENCES IN THE METROPOLIS AREA BRING HOT LOOT TO MY OUT-OF-TOWN HIDEAWAY TOMORROW! SPREAD THE WORD!
CLICK!
LATER, AS DRAKE SETS SAIL FOR A SHORT PLEASURE CRUISE...
AHOY, THERE!
OH, GOODNESS! IT'S PERRY WHITE! HE TOOK THE DAY OFF FROM THE OFFICE FOR A SAIL! I'LL PRETEND I DON'T KNOW HIM!
BUT SHORTLY AFTER, A MOTORBOAT COMES ACROSS, AND...
PSST, LOIS! ARE YOU IN TROUBLE? I SPOTTED "RAJAH" DRAKE ON BOARD. IS HE HOLDING YOU PRISONER ON HIS YACHT? I'LL GET YOU OFF... COME ON!
NO! I'LL FINISH THIS CASE, PERRY! BUT LET ME TELL YOU THE AWFUL THING THAT HAPPENED TO JIMMY OLSEN...
LOIS IS RUDELY INTERRUPTED...
WE SAW HIS YACHT TURN AND FOLLOW US! WELL, IT'S PERRY WHITE, THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY PLANET! INVITE HIM TO STAY, MONK!
PERRY WHITE PROBABLY CAME HERE TO SPY ON US HIMSELF! SO GIVE HIM THE SAME TREATMENT WE GAVE HIS CUB REPORTER, JIMMY OLSEN!
MONK IS PULLING HIS GUN...? GULP!...OH, IT CAN'T HAPPEN TWICE!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

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BUT HORRIFYING MOMENTS LATER...
INTO THE DRINK WITH HIS BODY, MONK! SEE HOW I HANDLE THINGS, BABY? AREN'T YOU GLAD TO BE MY MOLL?
UH... YEAH, "RAJAH"! V-VERY G-G-GLAD!
THAT NIGHT, IN HER OWN CABIN ABOARD THE CRIME YACHT...
POOR JIMMY!... PERRY!... SOB!... IT'S LIKE THE "KISS-OF-DEATH" CURSE! BECAUSE THEY TRIED TO HELP ME, EACH OF THEM GOT M-MURDERED! AND I CAN'T CALL THE POLICE OR SUPERMAN...
THE NEXT DAY, IN THE CRIMINAL'S PRIVATE PLANE...
WAIT'LL YOU SEE ALL THE LOOT MY FENCES ON THIS LIST WILL BRING IN, "SILKY"! WE'LL MEET THEM AT MY MOUNTAIN HIDEAWAY!
LOIS... PSST... PSST!
OH-OH! I HEAR SOMEONE CALLING ME!
CLARK KENT!!?? ...GASP!!
I STOWED AWAY BEFORE THEY TOOK OFF, LOIS! PERRY AND JIMMY NEVER RETURNED TO THE OFFICE, SO I THOUGHT I'D CHECK UP ON YOU!
LOIS' INVOLUNTARY GASP TIPS OFF THE CRIME LEADER...
AHA! ANOTHER DAILY PLANET SNOOPER! AND YOU UNCOVERED CLARK KENT FOR ME! GOOD GIRL! BUT NOW TURN YOUR BACK!
W-WILL HE BE SH-SHOT, TOO?
NO, LOIS! CLARK ISN'T SHOT...
KENT DECIDED TO WALK BACK, SO I LET HIM... WITHOUT A PARACHUTE! HA, HA!
IF ONLY CLARK WERE SUPERMAN, AS I'VE OFTEN SUSPECTED! BUT HE'LL BE KILLED... LIKE JIMMY AND PERRY!

A GRIM GIRL REPORTER CARRIES ON, AND LATER, AT THE CRIME HIDEAWAY...
A GOOD HAUL YOU'VE GOT THERE, MEN! I'LL DISPOSE OF IT IN SOUTH AMERICA, AND WE'LL ALL CLEAN UP!
THESE PICTURES OF "RAJAH" DEALING WITH FENCES AND THEIR STOLEN GOODS, PLUS MY WITNESSING THREE KILLINGS, WILL SEND THAT HUMAN MONSTER TO THE DEATH HOUSE!
CLICK!

LOIS SNEAKS TO AN UNGUARDED PHONE, WHEN SUDDENLY...
STATE TROOPERS? COME AND ARREST A CRIME RING! I'M LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET, AND...; ULP!
SO! YOU DUPED ME ALL ALONG! I'LL DESTROY YOUR FILM! AND NOW, YOU PHONEY, DOUBLE-DEALING REPORTER MOLL, YOU GET IT!

WATER, THAT IS! FROM THIS SQUIRT-GUN YOU FIRST SHOWED ME! BUT YOU HAVE A BIGGER SURPRISE COMING!
HUH?...; GLUB!!

HI, LOIS!
JIMMY!... PERRY!... CLARK!... ALIVE?? BUT-BUT I SAW YOU ALL DIE!

LET ME EXPLAIN, MISS LANE! FIRST OF ALL, I'M AN F.B.I. AGENT! THE REAL "RAJAH" DRAKE WAS SECRETLY ARRESTED AND HELD INCOMMUNICADO! THEN, AS I AM HIS DOUBLE, THE F.B.I. HAD ME TAKE HIS PLACE!
I SEE! POSING AS THE CRIME RINGLEADER, YOU DUPED ALL OF "RAJAH'S" FENCES INTO REVEALING THEMSELVES!

YES, WITH THE HELP OF MY F.B.I. PARTNER, "MONK"! WE PREVIOUSLY ARRANGED FOR THE POLICE TO NAB THEM! THEY'LL JOIN THE REAL "RAJAH" DRAKE IN JAIL! THE CASE IS CLOSED!

CLOSED? BUT WHAT ABOUT THE FAKE DEATHS OF MY THREE FRIENDS?
WELL, THAT ALL STARTED WHEN I FOUND OUT YOU WERE A PHONEY GUN-MOLL! WHEN YOU DROPPED ME OFF AT MY HOTEL AND SECRETLY REGISTERED THERE YOURSELF, I WAS TIPPED OFF BY...

"...SUPERMAN HIMSELF, UP IN MY ROOM!"
WHAT? YOU SAY "SILKY" BLAINE IS REALLY LOIS LANE? BUT HER MEDDLING MIGHT SPOIL OUR WHOLE F.B.I. PLAN!
I'LL SEE THAT IT DOESN'T, AND TEACH HER A LESSON AT THE SAME TIME! I'LL HAVE JIMMY, PERRY AND CLARK SHOW UP, AND YOU PRETEND TO BUMP THEM OFF!

"BEHIND THE SCENES, SUPERMAN WORKED WITH DUMMIES, TO MAKE YOU THINK YOUR FRIENDS WERE RUBBED OUT..."
MONK ONLY FLUNG MY DUMMY INTO THE RIVER, WHILE YOU SECRETLY FLY ME AWAY, SUPERMAN! HA, HA! LOIS IS FOOLED!
MY DUMMY MAKES LOIS THINK SHE CAUSED MY DEATH! GREAT, SUPERMAN!

AS HE LISTENS, CLARK KENT'S THOUGHTS FILL OUT ONE PART OF THE SUPERMAN TRICKS THAT NOBODY BUT HE KNOWS!
I USED TWO DUMMIES OF MYSELF! ONE FOR DRAKE'S F.B.I. DOUBLE TO TOSS FROM THE PLANE! THE OTHER TO MAKE HIM THINK SUPERMAN FLEW AWAY WITH THE "REAL" CLARK!
9

NEXT DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
BUT, LOIS, WE'RE ALIVE AND WELL!
;SOB;...OH, IT WAS SO AWFUL THINKING I CAUSED ALL OF YOU TO DIE! I'LL NEVER GET INVOLVED IN A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL CASE AGAIN! SUPERMAN'S LESSON WORKED!
BUT IF WE KNOW LOIS, SHE'LL BE STICKING HER NOSE INTO DANGER AGAIN, AGAIN AND AGAIN!
THE END!

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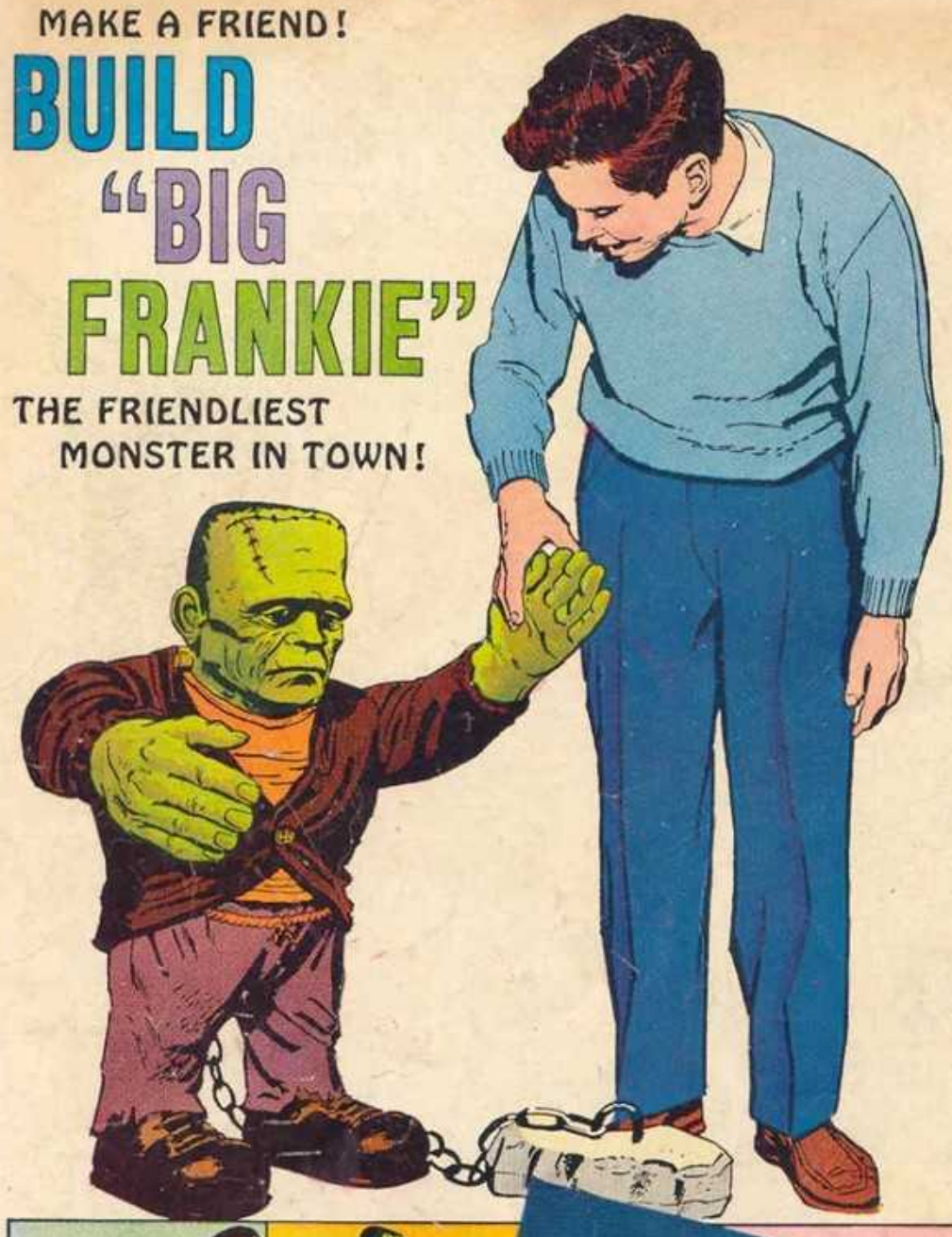

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